

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

INO. F ZIMMERMAN & SON,
Publishers.

VOL. X--NO. 51.

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE
Published every Friday morning, by
Jno. F. Zimmerman & Son,
Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICE--Third Street, north of Main.

TERMS.

Per annum, in advance, \$2 00
Within six months, \$2 50
At the end of the year, \$3 00

TO CLUBS.

Three copies for \$5 00, only \$1 66 each.
Five " " 8 00, " 1 60 "
Ten " " 15 00, " 1 50 "
Fifteen " " 20 00, " 1 33 "
Twenty " " 25 00, " 1 25 "

It will give one copy of the Tribune, and one copy of either Graham's, Godey's, or Sartain's Magazine, one year, for \$4 00
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

ADVERTISING.

For each square of 12 lines or less, first insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 25
A liberal discount made to Yearly advertisers
Particulars in the back page, 1 50
Advertisements of a personal character charged double.
Announcing a candidate for any office, \$1 00
Containing same until the election, 1 00
Advertisement Fees to be paid in advance.

JOB WORK
Or every description executed with neatness and dispatch, and on reasonable terms.

HUMOROUS.

A PAIR OF BLOOMERS.—An exchange furnishes the following:

A husband and wife, travelling through the woods in haste, met with a melancholy accident, which is recorded in the following felicitous strain:

And while retreating through the woods,
Through he tangled fern,
He lost his musta'-mention'd 'ems,
And had to put on her!

John, what is a gentleman?—Studious books, short-tail coat, and a high shirt collar?—What is the chief end of a gentleman?—His coat tail?—What is the work of a gentleman?—To borrow money, to eat large dinners, to go the opera, and to petition for an office?—What is a gentleman's first duty towards himself?—To buy a pair of plaid pantaloons, and to raise a huge pair of whiskers?

That was a mean Dutchman, that Hans Karg. He had one beautiful Madonna-looking daughter, who no more resembled him than does a flower the root.

How, how on earth do you keep the potatoes from freezing? asked a neighbor one morning.

"My, I makes Caroline sleep on de hotates," answered Hans; "dey keeps dem from freez'n!"

The Springfield Gazette tells a good story about a clergyman, who lost his horse on Tuesday evening. After hunting in company with a boy until midnight, he gave up in despair. The next day, somewhat dejected over his loss, he went into the pulpit, and took for its text the following passage from Job: "O wot! I knew where that I might find him?" The boy, who had just come in, supposing the horse was still the burden of thought, cried out, "I know where he is; he's in Deacon Smith's barn!"

A Dutch justice is the universal pack-horse of all jakes, but we lately heard a story which will saddle upon a Yankee justice residing in Iowa. A man sued another in an action of account. After patiently hearing the cause through, his honor pronounced judgment as follows:—John Smith stand up, you have had a fair and impartial trial by a jury of your country, and have been found indebted to the plaintiff. This court, therefore, pronounces judgment against you for eighteen and three-fourth cents, and may God have mercy on your soul.

There was a man who came into a country store with an egg, which he wished to exchange for a darning needle. To oblige him, the store-keeper agreed to the trade. The bargain over, the egg-dealer asked, "don't you treat when you've driven a trade?"

"For so small a trade," answered the merchant.

"A trade's a trade, whether it's for an egg or a thousand!"

Aghast at the man's meanness, the store-keeper complied, and asked, "what will you take?"

"I like a glass of wine with an egg beat up in it!" answered the mean man.

The store-keeper said nothing, but took the egg which he had just received from the man, and broke it. It happened to be a doubled yolked egg.

"There!" exclaimed the mean man.

"Now you must give me two needles, cause that's a double egg I gin you!"

The following may amuse our young readers, and show them the odd structure of portions of our language:

A feather from the bed of the ocean.

The great toe on the foot of a mountain.

A peel of laughter dried.

A few grey hairs from the lock of a camel.

An ear of corn hard of hearing.

A hand sorely scratched by the clause of a sentence.

A piece of a broken heart.

The rudder of a ship of State.

A few notes from a nasal organ.

The height of impudence.

One drop from the milky way.

A feather of a State Prison bird.

A little light from the honey moon.

A chip off the staff of life.

The man who undertook to wrestle with a gallon of rum, was thrown.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO-MORROW.

BY HON. MRS. NORTON.

Whatever of grief that dims the eye,
What are we cause of sorrow,
We turn as we were to the sky
And say, "we'll smile to-morrow."
But when from those we love we part,
From hope we comfort borrow,
And whisper to our aching heart,
"We'll meet again to-morrow."

It is a bright, moonlight evening. Fizz and Nelly were seated in the little rustic parlor, opening upon the piazza. The moon shone full upon Kate, as she stood in the low doorway. Her simple white dress was confined at the waist by a plain silken cord. Her fair, white shoulders rose gracefully from the snowy robe. Her white arms, as they were crossed upon her breast, or raised above her head to catch playfully the long tendrils of the woodbine, as the wind swept them past her forehead, gleamed fair in the moonlight; and each and all had their bewitching charm. She seated herself upon the low door step. Song after song was borne upon the air. Her eyes now flashing with the enthusiasm of an improvisatrice; then soft, and lustrous, and liquid, and—dangerous! Nelly's heart beat quick; a deep crimson spot glowed upon her cheek, and for once, she was beautiful.

Jake, who had watched his proceeding from a distance, now fairly roiled on the grass in an ecstasy of delight, and (first marking the spot where the gallawang had disappeared,) he cut across the fields, and was sitting on a log with a most innocent expression of countenance, when Mr. Johnston entered the yard.

"Massa Johnston, did you kill any birds, sir?"

"No, Jake, I did not; that gun didn't suit me so well as I expected, and I'm going to take the evening boat down to York, to get a gun that ain't a gallawang."

That night Jake went 'eeling' down to the very spot where Mr. Johnston cast in his gun, and it is currently reported in the neighborhood that almost any day, when Mr. Johnston isn't about, you may see Jake out 'a sportin' with that identical gallawang."

Jake, apparently, took but little notice of the lovers; but not an expression that glided across the fine face of Fitz Allan passed unnoticed by her. And she said proudly, to herself, 'I have conquered him!'

So and so the bright summer month passed by, and they rambled through the cool woods, and rode through the winding paths, and sang to the quiet stars in dewy evening.

* * * * *

"Fitz, Mr. Fitz Allan! What would Nelly say, to see you kneeling here at my feet? You forgot," said the gay beauty, mockingly using her rosy lip, "that you are an affianced lover, when you address such flitting language to me!"

"Only know that you are beautiful as a dream!" said the bewildered Fitz, as he passionately kissed the jewelled hand that lay unresistingly in his own.

That night, Fitz might be seen pacing his room with rapid strides, crushing in his hands a delicate note, from Nelly, containing these words:

"The moon looks on many brooks,
The brook sees but one moon."

"Farewell!! NELLY."

"Just the thing," said Fitz. "But the girl must be crazy, or intolerably vain to bring me into such close contact with her handsome lover. I might as well try to stop breathing as to stop flirting; and the country, of all places, for flirtation! The girl must be no complice. However it's her own affair, none mine," and she glanced triumphantly at her beautiful face, and threaded her jewelled fingers through her long ringlets, and conquered him—in imagination!

"When do you expect your friend?" said a laughing young girl, to Nelly.

"From this de-criptions I have had of her, your bringing her here will be something akin to the introduction of Satan into Paradise. You would not find me guilty of such folly, were I engaged to your hand-some Fitz. Now you know, Nelly, dear, that although you are fascinating and intellectual, you have no pretensions to beauty, and there are few who prize a gem, unless it's handsomely set; however great its value." Now be warned in time, and send him off on a pilgrimage, till his visit is over, or I won't be on his constancy!"

"On the contrary," said Nelly, as she rose slowly from the little couch where she was reclining, and her small figure grew erect, and her large eyes lustrous, "I would marry no man who could not pass through such an ordeal and remain true to me. I am, as you see, hopelessly plain and ungraceful; yet from my earliest childhood, I have been a passionate worshipper of beauty. I never expected to win love; I never expected to marry; and when Fitz, with all his glorious beauty, sued for my hand, I could not convince myself that it was not all a bewilderment dream. It was such a temptation to a heart so isolated as mine; and eloquently it pleaded for itself! When I drank in the music of his voice, I said, "Surely I must be lovely in his eyes; else why has he sought me?" Then, in my solitary moments, I said, sadly, "There are none to dispute the prize with me here. He is deceiving himself. He has mistaken his own heart!" Then, again, I would ask myself, "Can nothing but beauty win a noble heart? Are all my intellectual gifts valueless?" And still, Fitz, unable to understand my contradictory moods, passionately urged his suit. It needed not that wasic of eloquence; my heart was already captive. And now, by the intensity of that happiness of which I know myself to be capable, I will prove him. Kate's beauty—Kate's witchery, shall be to me, I am his. If not—and her cheek pale, and large tears gathered slowly in her eyes—I have saved myself a deeper misery!"

Fitz Allan had "travelled," and that is generally understood to mean to go abroad and remain a period of time long enough to grow a fierce beard, and fiercer moustache, and cultivate a thorough contempt for everything in your country. This was not true of Fitz Allan. It had only bound him the more closely to home and friends. His splendid person and cultivated manners had been a latter of recommendation to him in cultivated society. He was no flop, and yet he was fully aware of these personal advantages. What handsome man is not? He had trophies of all kinds, to attest his skillful generalship; such as dainty satin slippers, tiny kid gloves, faded roses, ringslets of all colors, ebony, flaxen and auburn, and bijouterie without limit.

Happy Fitz! What spell bound him to the plain, but lovable Nelly? A nature essentially feminine; a refined, culti-

vated taste; a warm, passionate heart. Did he remember, when he listened to that most musical of musical voices, and sat hour after hour, magnetized by its rare witchery, as it glanced gracefully and skillfully from one topic to another, that its possessor had not the grace and beauty of a Hebe or Venus?

It is a bright, moonlight evening. Fizz and Nelly were seated in the little rustic parlor, opening upon the piazza. The moon shone full upon Kate, as she stood in the low doorway. Her simple white dress was confined at the waist by a plain silken cord. Her fair, white shoulders rose gracefully from the snowy robe. Her white arms, as they were crossed upon her breast, or raised above her head to catch playfully the long tendrils of the woodbine, as the wind swept them past her forehead, gleamed fair in the moonlight; and each and all had their bewitching charm. She seated herself upon the low door step. Song after song was borne upon the air. Her eyes now flashing with the enthusiasm of an improvisatrice; then soft, and lustrous, and liquid, and—dangerous! Nelly's heart beat quick; a deep crimson spot glowed upon her cheek, and for once, she was beautiful.

Jake, who had watched his proceeding from a distance, now fairly roiled on the grass in an ecstasy of delight, and (first marking the spot where the gallawang had disappeared,) he cut across the fields, and was sitting on a log with a most innocent expression of countenance, when Mr. Johnston entered the yard.

"Good gracious!" says Mr. Johnston (and left an affectionate wife and seven small children to deplore my loss! But what am I to do? How in thunder am I to get the confounded thing off?"

"I'd fire for you myself, sir, but—"

"No, my good man; you also have a wife and family—affection forbids the sacrifice; but I must get rid of the cursed thing some way; if I leave it loaded, some unsuspecting being, not knowing that it's a gallawang, will blow him up; and if I fire it—ah! I have it! I'll throw the hornet in the river!" and walking sadly to the brink, he cast it in.

"There's no use in polishing them," replied the man, "for they would soon be dirty again."

"Very true," said the Dean, and he put on the boots. Immediately after he went down to the landlady, and told her an no account to give his servant any breakfast. The Dean breakfasted and then ordered the horse out. As he was ready to start John ran to him in a great hurry and said—

"Mr. Dean, I didn't get my breakfast yet!"

"Oh," replied the Dean, "there's no use in breakfasting, for you would soon be hungry again."

John finding his theory thrown back on himself, submitted to his privation with the same stoicism as did his master with his boots.

On they rode, the Dean in front reading his prayer book, and the man behind at a respectable distance, when they were met by a gentleman, who, after eyeing the Dean very closely, accosted the servant thus:

"I'm your man, you and your master seem to be a sober pair; may I ask who you are and where you are going?"

"We're going to Heaven," replied John.

"My master's praying and I'm fasting."

The gentleman looked again in wonderment at the master and man, and then rode off!

"I can't get my breakfast yet!"

"What is the height of Woman's ambition? Diamonds?"—[Punch.]

Sagacious Punch! Do you know the reason? It is because the more diamonds a woman owns, the more precious she becomes in the eyes of your discriminating sex. What pair of male eyes ever saw a "row's foot," gray hair, or wrinkle in company with a genuine diamond? Don't you go down on your marrow bones, and swear that the owner is a Venus, a Hebe, a Juno, a sylph, a fairy, an angel? Would you stop to look (consciously) at the most bewitching woman on earth, whose only diamond was "in her eye?" Well, it is no great marvel, Mr. Punch. The race of men is about extinct. Now and then you will meet with a specimen; but I am sorry to inform you that the most of them are nothing but cock tails, walking behind a moustache, destitute of sufficient energy to earn their own cigars and Macassars, preferring to dangle at the heels of a diamond wife, and meekly receive their allowance as her mamma's prudence and her own inclination may suggest.

It is out of my power to express to you the veneration I feel for such a dignified donkey, Mr. Punch. If I owned him, I should slip my bridal (bridle).

"To the pheasants?"

"Yes."

"How far are they?"

"Well, from one to two hundred miles."

"How long do they work?"

"Well, till spring—till rafting time."

"What pay do they get?"

"Old many pay twenty to thirty dollars; the cook gets more sometimes forty."

"Do they all work together?"

"No, Miss, that would be a big gang of hands; they work from fourteen to thirty in a gang."

"Have they houses?"

"No, they build them; it don't take long, a day and a half, about."

She thanked her informant, and went to her boarding-house to think over matters.

At this time men were busy, buying and preparing as if for a long journey.

Teams were constantly passing loaded with provisions and bedding. She asked what this meant.

"Old it is only going up to the pines, they are," she was informed.

"To the pheasants?"

"Yes."

"How far are they?"

"Well, from one to two hundred miles."

"How long do they work?"

"Well, till spring—till rafting time."

"What pay do they get?"

"Old many pay twenty to thirty dollars; the cook gets more sometimes forty."

</

THE TRIBUNE.

DANVILLE, KY.
FRIDAY, 11:11 AUGUST 2, 1853.

NEWS ITEMS.

BY SCISSORS AND PASTE-BRUSH.

The bank of Charleston issues eight dollar bills.

Two hundred visitors are enjoying themselves at Blue Licks.

The catalogue of the Georgetown College shows a total of 131 students for '53. Dr. John B. Wells, surgeon of the U.S. army, died at Baltimore on Saturday.

The telegraph mentions the destruction by fire of two steamboats lying at St. Louis.

An arrival at New York from Grand Key, Turks Island, brings news that salt is very scarce.

Saratoga has not been very successful this season. Its stars so long in the ascendant is waning.

Three hundred head of choice flocks passed through Wheeling on Saturday last, en route for New York.

A correspondent of the Louisville Courier urges the making of a tunnel under the Falls of the Ohio.

The number of students in Bardstown College, Ky., is 256, of whom 129 are boarders, and 67 Day Scholars.

The small pox has been very fatal in Montreal this season. The deaths are stated at 54, four in every 1,000.

The operatives in the Bay State Mills at Lawrence, Mass., have contributed \$255 52 to the Washington Monument.

Among the miners in Australia the Main law is in operation. Grog shops are burned to the ground as soon as they are discovered.

The young men of New Albany, Ind., propose preparing a block of stone for the Washington Monument, with a suitable inscription.

A German committed suicide on Friday eve, just without the limits of New- port, Kentucky, by discharging a pistol in his mouth.

Philip Allen, having been chosen U. S. Senator, has resigned the office of Governor of Rhode Island, and is succeeded by Lt. Gov. Dimond.

The value of the wheat crop of 1851, in the United States, was \$143,000,000. The value of the corn crop the same year was \$391,300,000.

Corn is quoted at 90 cents per bushel, at Charleston, there not being a bushel for sale in that city on the 22d inst. Such an instance never before occurred.

The dwelling of Mr. Jackson McLain, in Henderson county, was destroyed by fire on Monday night last, which resulted from accident. Loss \$4,000.

The Supreme Court of N. Y., at its sitting held a week or two since, pronounced a decision affirming the constitutionality of the fugitive slave law of 1850.

On Tuesday, Mr. F. Smith was admitted to bail in \$1,500 on the charge of shooting Mr. H. Masterson, in the southern part of Nelson county two or three weeks ago. Masterson has got well.

The question of submitting the passage of the Maine Law to the people of New York was defeated in the House of Assembly on the last day of the session, by a vote of 56 to 54.

The Governor of Arkansas has appointed Hon. Robert W. Johnson, United States Senator, in place of Hon. Solon Borland, who has accepted the appointment of Minister to Central America.

Seventy more Protestant refugees from Madeira have arrived at New York, and are anxious to join their brethren in Illinois. The officers of the Christian Union appeal to the public in their behalf.

There were 522 deaths in New York during the week ending July 23—a decrease of 43 on the mortality of the previous week. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea and dysentery are the prevailing diseases.

The hands on the Maysville and Lexington Railroad, near Carlisle, Nicholas county, had a muss on Saturday, the 16th instant. The Fardowners drove the Corkonians from the sections and the work was suspended during last week.

Thus H. Benton has announced himself a candidate for the United States Senate, and it is the general expectation that the war between the Benton and the Anti-Benton parties in Missouri will be renewed with increased bitterness.

The Addisonian Literary Society of the Western Military Institute at Drennon, have forwarded for the Washington Monument a block of marble three and half by four feet, with suitable devices and inscriptions.

A letter from Mr. Vernon, Mo., reports the murder of Dr. Fish who resided about four miles from that town, and that his house was burned up, and his wife and child, who was supposed, perished in the flames, as they could not be found.

In Powell county below, the Red River Forge, on Saturday last, Joe Curry was waylaid and shot by James Burroughs. The gun was charged with shot, several of which entered Curry's neck and face. It was thought by some that he would not recover.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.

A severe form of bilious fever has broken out violently on the South wharves in this city. Several persons have already died. The disease is supposed to have been brought into the city by vessels passing the quarantine.

A LOCOMOTIVE WITHOUT RAILS.—The following is from the *Courrier des Etats-Unis*:

A Paris journal gives an account of the invention of a locomotive destined to run on ordinary roads, by M. Alexandre Levoi, yesterday we saw this locomotive, attached to a couple of cars, rolling up the streets, turning the most abrupt corners, and advancing and retarding with the greatest ease. The locomotive has a ten horse power, is mounted on four wheels, with broad flanges. The inventor seems confident of success.

The corner stone of a deaf and dumb asylum was laid at Fulton, Missouri, on July 4th; also the corner stone of the Wesleyan College.

Correspondence of the Tribune.
From Texas.

SAN ANTONIO, July 3, 1853.

MESSRS. ZIMMERMAN—

Gentlemen—I fear your patience will be worn threadbare by the dull and insipid letters, which you receive from me. Yet I cannot refrain from writing you at the present time, feeling at the same time my entire inability to do justice to the subject before me, but I must trust to your imagination to fill up the deficiency.

My last letter to you was dated at Gonzales, and a few hours after that letter was closed, I left that handsome and thriving village, crossed the San Marcos, and directed my course towards Seguin. The country I found somewhat diversified with beautiful prairies and hills, the latter always covered with timber. When I reached within a few miles of Seguin, a beautiful and rich prairie opened before me, and the farther I advanced the more the beauty and loveliness of the country and scenery increased, until I became perfectly enraptured. When I hove in sight of Seguin I thought it the most beautiful sight I had seen. The town is built in a lovely grove of live oaks, and stands upon an elevated situation, sloping gently each way from the centre, and the citizens have shown their good taste by allowing the trees to stand, not cutting down even those in the streets. On reaching the town, I alighted at the splendid hotel of Dr. W. S. Read, who once was a citizen of your town. The cordial welcome and kind reception I met with by the Doctor and his amiable lady was quite gratifying to me after my long journey, and I was soon surrounded by acquaintances and friends. I spent two days very agreeably there. Seguin is handsomely laid off in modern style. The buildings generally have an air of neatness and comfort, and much good taste has been displayed in all the improvements of the town. There are two large and handsome two story stone buildings erected, one for a male and the other a female seminary, which shows at one glance to the traveler the intelligence and spirit of its inhabitants. In the town there are quite a number of fine springs, some of them sending forth large bold streams of pure clear water. Seguin is surrounded on all sides by a rich and productive valley, extending as far as the eye can reach and interspersed with fine groves of timber. The town is by far the most beautiful and inviting I have seen in the State. The citizens are kind and hospitable, and in point of intelligence and refinement, will compare with any town in the middle States. No traveller should leave Texas until he has visited Seguin, and all who visit there should put up at the elegant hotel of Dr. Read, and if they are fond of good living, they can indulge to their heart's content at the table or bar, and then the luxury of his new and well furnished bed-rooms must be enjoyed to the appreciated.

But, Messrs. Editors, I cannot take leave of this subject without saying that I have already seen enough of Texas to be sorry that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better.

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

Having received a communication which makes it necessary for me to return home much sooner than I at first designed, I must change the direction of my tour and shape my course more in the direction of home, to which place business calls me as speedily as possible; consequently will not be troubled with any more letters during this tour. I have not yet seen as much of the country as I wished, yet the idea of returning is by no means unpleasant, for I can assure you I feel a great desire to meet again those persons whose faces ever wear a smile of welcome on my approach. I wish, too, to indulge in the luxuries of our bath house. I wish to roll in the cooling waves of the briny deep.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

The editor of the Madison Courier, a Democratic organ, says he is "sorry

that the present Democratic mail machinery does not work better."

We can assure him that it isn't likely to work any better so long as his Democratic brethren

of the press are afraid even to hint to the administration that it doesn't work as beautifully as any machinery ever did in the world.—Louisville Journal.

THE TRIBUNE.



IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH.

DANVILLE, KY.,

Friday Morning, Aug. 5, 1853.

Send in the Vote.

Some friend in each of the counties of this Congressional district will oblige us by sending in the full vote of their respective counties at the earliest opportunity, by mail or otherwise.

THE ELECTION.—We have not yet received sufficient returns to enable us to state positively what has been the result of all the elections held in this State on Monday last.

In this Congressional district we incline to the belief that Col. Bramlette, the Whig candidate, is elected. Rumors, however, of the vote in several counties, render it a little uncertain whether or not such is the case. One thing is certain—that the Whigs of at least several counties in the district have not done their duty—and we ascribe this failure on their part, not to a desire to see Col. Bramlette defeated, but to an over-confidence of success—one of the most ruinous feelings that ever took possession of a party. We have as yet the full returns of no county in this district except this. Here the Whigs have done well, and have given a fair majority to their candidate. The Whigs of Boyle may always be relied upon. Even Perryville, the Democratic stronghold, in this county, has given Col. Bramlette a majority.

In the Ashland District Breckinridge is elected by a majority of between 500 and 600, over Gov. Lecher. Over this disastrous and mortifying result, we have neither time nor inclination to comment. The latest returns of the vote that we have received will be found embodied in the letter of our Lexington correspondent.

Returns from the Gibraltar district, render it quite doubtful whether Dr. Pierce has not been defeated by Elliot. (Dem.) Garrard county gave Pierce only 274 majority, and Madison is said to have voted against him by about 150 votes. The Whig majority in that county was 597 for White, two years ago, and he was elected by 1716 in the district.

It is thought probable that Hill (Whig) has been elected in the 6th District, over Stone (Dem.) the former member. It is certainly to be hoped that such is the case.

In another column we publish all the most satisfactory returns we have been able to gather. It will be seen that Cox, (Whig,) and Dodge (Whig) have probably been elected in the 9th and 10th districts.

THE LEGISLATURE.—The returns thus far received render it quite certain that the Whigs have elected a majority of the members of both branches of the Legislature. This secures the election of a U. S. Senator, and saves the State from the danger of Democratic gerrymandering in arranging the Congressional districts.

ELECTION OF POLICE JUDGE.—Thos. H. Fox, Esq., was on Monday last, elected Police Judge of our town, which office he has for some months filled by appointment of the Governor.

FINE PEACHES.—MESSRS. WITHERS & RONSON, the gentlemanly proprietors of the 'Boyle Gardens,' sent us on Tuesday last, a basket of delicious ripe peaches—the largest of which measured full 10 inches in circumference and weighed 9½ ounces. We do not believe these peaches can be surpassed, in this or any other county. If the Louisville Horticultural Society have had any this season, (unfavorable as it has been) which excelled them, our friend of the Courier will please let us know their measurement. We have an old beaver subject to the order of any body who beats them.

NEW FIRM.—We invite attention to the advertisement of MESSRS. VIRDEN & SHINDLEBOWER, Wholesale and Retail Confectioners. Virden is a polite and accomodating salesman, and Shindlebower an A. No. 1 baker and confectioner, so that all who buy of them may rely upon getting satisfaction, both in the prices and quality of the articles they sell.

DANCING SCHOOL.—All who desire to learn the art of "tripping upon the light fantastic toe," will of course notice the advertisement of Prof. MILLER who is said to be a competent teacher, and who proposes to open a school in this place on Monday next.

TALL OATS.—MR. JACKSON CALDWELL has left our office a bunch of oats raised on his father's farm in this county, the present season. The longest stalks measure near 5 feet 6 inches in height. Mr. Jackson informs us that the field of oats from which these specimens were taken, would average about 4 feet in height.

VOTE OF BOYLE COUNTY.

The following is the full vote of this county, at the close of the polls on Monday last:

PEPPERVILLE,	DANVILLE,
DIS. NO. 1. NO. 2.	NO. 3. NO. 4.
State Treasurer, Wintersmith, (no poll opened)	197 131
For Congress, T. E. Bramlette, 127 69	183 148
J. S. Christian, 120 64	50 35
For Legislature, W. C. Anderson, 164 79	204 167
Temperance Vote, For Liquor Law, 114 80	154 76
Against " 99 42	54 67
Maj. for the Law,	162

RECAPITULATION.

For STATE TREASURER.—R. C. Wintersmith, (no opposition) 328.

For CONGRESS.—T. E. Bramlette, (Whig) 527

Jas. S. Christian, (Dem.) 269

Maj. for Bramlette, 258

For THE LEGISLATURE.—W. C. Anderson, Whig, (no opposition) 614

TEMPERANCE VOTE.

For Liquor Law, 424

Against " 262

Maj. for the Law, 162

ELECTION RETURNS.

First District.
No returns—but Boyd is elected, of course.

Second District.

MEADE COUNTY.—The vote at Garnettville stood 79 for Grey, Whig, and 62 for Davie, Democrat. At Brandenburg at 2 o'clock, Grey's majority was 130.

Third District.

No returns. Pres. Ewing, the Whig candidate, had no opposition.

Fourth District.

Boyle county—Bramlette 253 majority. Lincoln—Harrisonville, Bramlette 79 maj. The county is reported to have given Col. B. a maj. of about 300.

Taylor—a letter received by a gentleman of our town says that Chrisman's maj. in Taylor county was 317, with one preceit to hear from.

A report from Adair says Chrisman's maj. in that county is 150.

Green is reported to have given Chrisman 200 maj. and Casey about 30—neither of which reports we believe.

Fifth District.

Hill's majority is 629 over Stone in Nelson, which is a gain of 294 since the last Congressional election.

ELIZABETHTOWN, August 2.

Editor's Courier:—Hill's majority in Hardin is between 150 and 200. Stone's majority at the last election was 206. This is a decided victory.

In Larue, Hill's majority is increased about 100 votes. Hill's majority last race was 67. Now it is not less than 150, and probably 175.

The friends of Stone here say Hill is elected. I presume there is no doubt of this fact.

Sixth District.

Pierce's maj. in Garrard 274. Elliott's in Madison reported to be about 150. The latter (Dem.) probably elected.

Seventh District.

Preston's maj. in Louisville 1,322; in Jefferson county 43. In Shelby over 527. Probable maj. for English in Henry, about 75—in Oldham 60. Preston's majority in the district is about 1500, perhaps more.

Eighth District.

Breckinridge's majority in the district is reported variously from 500 to 600. The very latest returns received before putting our paper to press, will be found in the letter of our Lexington correspondent.

Ninth District.

MAYSVILLE, Aug. 1st.

Editor's Courier:—

In Fleming county Cox gains largely over Rice for Congress, and is probably elected.

Teneth District.

MT. STERLING, Aug. 2, 1853.

In Montgomery county Cox's maj. is about 130, in Powell his majority is 12, and in Clarke 56. Rice's majority in Bath is about 100. It is thought here that Cox is elected.

Another letter from Mt. Sterling says:

Cox's majority is over 150 in (Montgomery) county. In Bath, Rice is a long ways behind the question, and his majority will not more than equal Cox's in Montgomery, if it comes up to it.—Sharpshooter, at dinner, Cox 132 majority; Owingsville, at dinner, Rice 43 majority; White Oak, Rice 25 majority—all these precincts largely favorable to Cox. In my judgement Cox will be elected by 350 majority.

Tenth District.

CINCINNATI, August 2.—A despatch from Maysville says that Mason gives Hodge 253 majority, and Nicholas 50.

A man from Bracken says that Staunton has 79 majority sure, showing a gain of 412 for Staunton over 1851.

Hodge has carried Kenton, Campbell and Boone by 145 majority.

From all the returns in, we judge that Staunton is elected by less than 200 votes, if at all.

GARRARD COUNTY.—Considerable anxiety has been felt in regard to the result of the contest between Geo. W. Dunlap, Esq., and Mr. Wm. Woods, (Whigs) for the Legislature in Garrard county. Mr. Dunlap is elected by 36 majority.

LOUISVILLE.—This city, which gave a majority for Pierce last year, has this year done nobly, giving Preston, the Whig candidate for Congress, a majority of over 1300, and electing four Whigs to the Legislature.

NEW FIRM.—We invite attention to the advertisement of MESSRS. WITHERS & RONSON, the gentlemanly proprietors of the 'Boyle Gardens,' sent us on Tuesday last, a basket of delicious ripe peaches—the largest of which measured full 10 inches in circumference and weighed 9½ ounces. We do not believe these peaches can be surpassed, in this or any other county. If the Louisville Horticultural Society have had any this season, (unfavorable as it has been) which excelled them, our friend of the Courier will please let us know their measurement. We have an old beaver subject to the order of any body who beats them.

PRECIOUS PEACHES.—At an auction of fruits and flowers in Louisville, on Saturday morning last, five peaches were sold for the sum of \$5.75.

Ministers to Foreign Countries.—The New York Tribune and the Evening Post are evincing an opposition to the

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

Senators Elected.

WHIGS,
LINCOLN and PALMERS.—Robt. Blair, Jr.
WASHINGTON and MARION.—R. C. Palmer.
SHELEY and SPENCER.—Wm. C. Bullock.
MASON and LEWIS.—W. H. Wadsworth.
CITY of LOUISVILLE.—Nat Wolfe.

SCOTT.—D. Howard Smith.

HARDIN and MEADE.—Sylvester Harris.

OWEN, GRANT and PENDLETON.—O P Hogan.

JESSAMINE, WOODFORD and FRANKLIN.—Tucker
Woodson.

No Democrats returned, so far as heard from.

Representatives Elected.

WHIGS,
Boyle—W. C. Anderson.
Lincoln—Chris Engleman.
Garrard—Geo. W. Dunlap.
Franklin—C. S. Morehead.
Fayette—M. C. Johnson, F. K. Hunt.
Woodford—Thos. P. Porter.
Clarke—Roger W. Hanson.
Bourbon—F. Kennedy.
Bell—P. Lee.
Mercer—Elijah Gabhart.
Marion—T. Railey.
Nelson—A. Wilson.
Hardin—C. G. Wintersmith.
Montgomery and Powell—S. D. Mitchell.
Shelby—Taylor.

DEMOCRATS.

Adair—T. Cravens.

Green—Jas. B. Montgomery.

Hardin—Hayden.

Henry—Allen.

Jefferson—Sam. L. Geiger.

Larue—Read.

Oldham—Dr. Griffith.

Owen—W. C. Blanton.

Scott—Somerset Green.

Shelby—Jones.

Taylor—A. Hazlewood.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—'Graham' for August is overflowing with choice and interesting reading, and illustrated with numerous engravings. "Household Treasures," a fine steel plate, is a real home picture, and is particularly beautiful. The illustrated contributions are "The Rhine and its Scenery," "Aspen Court," "Pilgrims to the Great St. Bernard," "Birds-eye view of Japan," "Lucy's Pluin," and the "True History of the Ko-noroo." Graham is keeping up with the times, and deserves what we suppose he is achieving—the most abundant success.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—'Graham' for

August is overflowing with choice and

interesting reading, and illustrated with

numerous engravings. "Household Treas-

ures," a fine steel plate, is a real home

picture, and is particularly beau-

tiful. The illustrated contribu-

tions are "The Rhine and its Scenery,"

"Aspen Court," "Pilgrims to the

Great St. Bernard," "Birds-eye view of

Japan," "Lucy's Pluin," and the "True

History of the Ko-noroo." Graham is

keeping up with the times, and de-

serves what we suppose he is ac-

complishing—the most abundant

success.

YOUNG FEVER IN PHILADELPHIA.—A despatch dated Philadelphia, July 28, says that during the week 2,600 Southern and Western beavers were offered; 300 unsold. Prices are steady at \$2@9¢ per pound. At Philadelphia the quotations are \$2@10¢.

YOUNG FEVER IN NEW YORK.—A despatch dated New York August 2, says that during the week 2,600 Southern and Western beavers were offered; 300 unsold. Prices are steady at \$2@9¢ per pound. At Philadelphia the quotations are \$2@10¢.

YOUNG FEVER IN NEW YORK.—A despatch dated New York August 2, says that during the week 2,600 Southern and Western beavers were offered; 300 unsold. Prices are steady at \$2@9¢ per pound. At Philadelphia the quotations are \$2@10¢.

YOUNG FEVER IN NEW YORK.—A despatch dated New York August 2, says that during the week 2,600 Southern and Western

R. BRADLEY & CO.
Main-Street, Lexington, Kentucky.
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, Table and Pocket Cutlery,
Jewelry Iron and Nail Double-Barreled
Shot-Guns and Pistols, Tinware, Stoves, &c.—
all of which articles they have now on hand a
large and very full assortment—to which they
invite the attention of wholesale and retail
dealers generally whenever they may
Lexington.

T. BRADLEY & CO
Lexington, apr 29, '53 Sm

JEWELRY,
Watches, Silver Ware, &c.

THE undersigned has returned from the
Eastern Cities with a large and well se-
lected assortment of

JEWELRY,
WATCHES and
SILVER WARE.

Which he offers very low for cash—
F. YEISER.

Lexington, apr 29, '53

WALKING STICKS,
New Jewelry, Diamonds,
Silver and Plated Ware,
Various articles, &c.

S. S. CUTTER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.

CAN offer to the citizens of Danville, a
magnificent stock of
Watches, Diamond Jewelry, Clocks,
Silver and Plated Ware, &c.

Our stock just opened, cannot be surpassed
for richness and style of Goods, and the prices
shall be made low, as our expenses are merely
nominal, and we can and will sell cheap.
Just received, a beautiful!

Tea Set of Seven Pieces,

Tea Kettle, Tea Pot, Slop Bowl, Cream Pot,
Sugar Bowl and Basket to hold Tea Spoons—
all of pure solid coin Silver, of the beautiful
Grace-shaped style. Also, just received, a
large and full assortment of

Forks, Spoons, Pie Knives, Crumb Scraps,
Cakes, Knives, Ladles for Soup,
Cream and Gravy, Tumblers,
Cups, Goblets, &c. &c.

All of Bailey & Co.'s, make, Philadelphia,
the purity of which no one can doubt, knowing it
to be from that house.

J. PLEASE CALL IN WHEN VISITING OUR CITY.
S. S. CUTTER & CO.

Lexington, apr 22, '53 Sm

**NEW SPRING STOCK OF
CARPETS
AND
WALL PAPER.**

WE are now in receipt of our Spring Sup-
ply of CARPETS, consisting of
Rich Velvet Tapestry; English and American
Tapestry; all English Brocade, Linen, Silk
and satin; 3 Plys; Tapestry, Ingrain, super-
fine and fine 2 Plys; superfine and fine Ingrain;
Cotton and Hemp, Plain and Twilled Venetian
Carpets; Rugs, Stair Rods, &c.

OIL CLOTH
Of all widths and a great variety of Patterns,
which can be cut to suit any room or passage.

Wall Paper
Of every description and every variety of pattern,
most of which are new in style, and
made expressly to our order.

Curtain Materials,
Rich Brocaded; Satin Linen; Worsted Dam-
ask; Embroidered Lace and Muslin, &c.; also,
Cortines, Curtain Arms, Pins, &c.

We also have just received a beautiful stock of
Fancy, Inlaid and Plain Clocks, Girandoles,
Gilt and Silvered Lamps; Hall Lamps; Waiters, Vases, Work Boxes, &c. &c.
and a great variety of Fancy Goods—to all of
which we invite the attention of those in want
of handsome goods. Let all call and see our
Spring supply.

A. THOMPSON & VAN DAISEM,
No. 6 Higgins's Block, Main-
Street, Lexington, apr 29, '53

R. R. R.
Its Modus Operandi:

It instantly stops Pain!
It instantly cures Disease!!
It instantly removes its Causes!!!

Bradley's Ready Relief
Will stop the most tormenting Pains!
Will allay the most excruciating Cramps and
Spasms!!

In a few Minutes!
IT DAILY CURES throughout the U.S., thousands
of the most obstinate cases of

Rheumatism, Gout, Paralysis,
Nervous Pains, Drunkenness,
Lameness, Small Complaints,
Chill Fever, Ague Cakes,
Lumbago, Stitch in the Back.

In hourly Cures thousands of
Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus,
Dysentery, Cramps and Spasms,
Sick Headache, Coughs and Colds,
Influenza, Brightness of the Chest,
Sick Stomach.

In instantly CURES tens of thousands of
Pains in the back, Pains in the Shoulders,
Pains in the Muscles, Pains in the Heart,
Pains around the Heart, Pains around the Liver,
Pains around the Kidneys, Pains in the Head, the Face, the Feet,
the Arms, Side and Stomach.

Nervous Pains, Rheumatic Pains,
Sciatic Pains, Sharp and Acute Pains,
Heavy and Grumbling Pains.
Aches of all kinds.

Back Ache, Ear Ache, Toe Ache,
Face Ache, Spinal Complaints.

Are suddenly relieved from all painful feelings

BY R. R. RELIEF.

Cripples! Leap for Joy!!
The Crippled and Bed-Ridden are instantly
reduced to the most perfect health.

Every day we have cases where the crippled
and stiff-jointed hobble their way to our Laboratory,
to receive its soothing influence and
walk away rejoicing in the quick and sudden
efficacy of R. R. RELIEF.

A CARD—We guarantee that in ninety-
nine cases out of a hundred, Radway's Ready
Relief will do all that can be done for us.

It will prove its efficacy. The moment it is
applied, the progress of disease is
instantly always irritation.

Being prepared for the business, I have,
at the solicitation of many friends, opened a
house for the purpose of conducting the

**Receiving, Forwarding and
Commission Business.**
All business entrusted to me in the above line
shall be promptly attended to.

H. HAMILTON,
Dealer in

WHITE Lead, Oil, Turpentine, Var-
nishes, all kinds of Dry Paints, Lith-
arge, Red Lead, Under, Lamp, French, Venetian
Red, Spanish Under, French and Chinese
Green, all kinds of Mixed Paints, Gesso, &c.,
a supply of all which will be kept constantly
on hand, and will be sold cheap for cash.

Also, WINDOW GLASS of all sizes and
dimensions, at wholesale and retail.

Store next door to Morrow's Dry Goods
Store, on Main-Street, where I am prepared to
accommodate customers at all times.

Being prepared for the business, I have,
at the solicitation of many friends, opened a
house for the purpose of conducting the

**Receiving, Forwarding and
Commission Business.**

All business entrusted to me in the above line
shall be promptly attended to.

H. HAMILTON.

Danville, dec 31, '52 Sm

NEW GOODS!

I AM now receiving (and will have my com-
plete stock in a few days) a superior stock of
DRY GOODS,

Bonnets, Hardware, Cutlery, Queens-
ware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing;

Of all the various lace styles and patterns, too
numerous to mention. For particular, see
my bill. Call and see them.

apr 15 '53 G. A. ARMSTRONG.

FANS.

A FINE assortment of beautiful FANS
of various styles, just received. The La-
dies are invited to call and see them.

apr 15 WM. M. STOUT.

Business Success And Small Profits.

New Goods!

JUST RECEIVED AT
Lucas's Cheap Dry Goods Store

South East Corner of Main and Third
Streets, Danville.

THE subscriber having just returned from
the East, where he purchased a large and
most beautiful stock of

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, Hard-
ware, Quencher, &c. &c.

His Goods having been purchased with great
care, and mostly for cash, enables him to sell
Goods as low as any house west of Philadelphia
—he before fears to compete, either in
price or quality of Goods. His motto is, "quick
sales and small profits." Remember, he has
enlarged his house, and has got more room to
show his Goods to those who wish to examine
them.

W. C. LUCAS.

Requests those who desire to get bargains, to
call and examine his stock, which consists of a
full assortment of

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, Hard-
ware, Quencher, &c. &c.

His Goods having been purchased with great
care, and mostly for cash, enables him to sell
Goods as low as any house west of Philadelphia
—he before fears to compete, either in
price or quality of Goods. His motto is, "quick
sales and small profits."

Remember, he has enlarged his house, and has got
more room to show his Goods to those who wish to examine
them.

W. C. LUCAS.

Ready-Made Clothing,

At Lucas's Clothing Store

Main Street, second door below Third.

I HAVE just received a large and well as-
sorted stock of Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts,
Dresses, Cravats and Collars. Also,

Hats, Boots and Shoes,

and every article necessary to complete a Gentle-
man's Wardrobe. Call and examine my
stock, as "we study to please."

W. C. LUCAS.

DR. GEOGHEGAN'S
Extract of Hydropiper,
A CURE FOR
Psoriasis, Scrofula & Skin Diseases.

DR. GEOGHEGAN, (a graduate of the
University of Louisville), and a Practi-
tioner of high reputation, after a series of
hard studies and numerous experiments, has suc-
ceeded in obtaining an essential property from the
Hydroper, which, combined with other
Vegetable ingredients, set forth in his published
recipe, forms a most Valuable and Efficacious
Remedy for many Chronic Diseases. Unlike
Sarsaparilla, it is quick in action, the first
often producing wonderful results, as in the
case of the negro girl of Mrs. Simmons, of
Louisville, who was

Relieved of Blinckness in One Week.

This is no humbug, no catch-penny, neither
is it a nostrum, as

The Recipe Accompanies Each Bottle.

That is a most Valuable Medicine is evi-
dently from the fact of its being

Prescribed by Physicians,

And from the numerous testimonios from the
first citizens and Physicians of Kentucky. In
short, it has excited the wonder and admiration of
all who used it, and it now stands at the head of
all Remedies for the cure of the following Dis-
eases: Dyspepsia, Scrofula or King's Evil,
White Swelling, Biles, Pimples, Tetter, Ringworm,
Sore Throat, Salt Rheum, Sore Head, Old
Staff Ulcers, Ergot, Ergotism, Rotten Rags, &c.,
Syphillis, all Erptions of the Skin, Rheu-
matism, Neuralgia, Gout, Hip Disease, all Kid-
ney, Diseases, Seminal Emissions, all Female
Diseases, Liver Disease, Sick Headache, Sour
Stomach, Night Sweats, after Brash, Heart
Burn, Negro Consumption, and as a general
Tonic and Purifier of the Blood, it has no equal.

The Agents are in possession of testimonios
(which may be seen any time,) from men
of the highest rank and eminence, who have
been treated by the Hydroper.

RAYMOND & PATTER, Sole Agents

To whom all orders for Hydroper or Agents
should be addressed.

For Sale in Danville by

A. S. MCGRORTY,

And by Medicines dealers generally.

apr 15 '53 Sm

R. R. R.

Its Modus Operandi:

It instantly stops Pain!

It instantly cures Disease!!

It instantly removes its Causes!!!

Will stop the most tormenting Pains!

Will allay the most excruciating Cramps and
Spasms!!

In a few Minutes!

IT DAILY CURES throughout the U.S., thousands
of the most obstinate cases of

Rheumatism, Gout, Paralysis,
Nervous Pains, Drunkenness,
Lameness, Small Complaints,
Chill Fever, Ague Cakes,
Lumbago, Stitch in the Back.

In hourly Cures thousands of
Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus,
Dysentery, Cramps and Spasms,
Sick Headache, Coughs and Colds,
Influenza, Brightness of the Chest,
Sick Stomach.

In instantly CURES tens of thousands of
Pains in the back, Pains in the Shoulders,
Pains in the Muscles, Pains in the Heart,
Pains around the Heart, Pains around the Liver,
Pains around the Kidneys, Pains in the Head, the Face, the Feet,
the Arms, Side and Stomach.

Nervous Pains, Rheumatic Pains,
Sciatic Pains, Sharp and Acute Pains,
Heavy and Grumbling Pains.
Aches of all kinds.

Back Ache, Ear Ache, Toe Ache,
Face Ache, Spinal Complaints.

Are suddenly relieved from all painful feelings

BY R. R. RELIEF.

Cripples! Leap for Joy!!

The Crippled and Bed-Ridden are instantly
reduced to the most perfect health.

Every day we have cases where the crippled
and stiff-jointed hobble their way to our Laboratory,

to receive its soothing influence and
walk away rejoicing in the quick and sudden
efficacy of R. R. RELIEF.

A CARD—We guarantee that in ninety-
nine cases out of a hundred, Radway's Ready
Relief will do all that can be done for us.

It will prove its efficacy. The moment it is
applied, the progress of disease is
instantly always irritation.

Being prepared for the business, I have,
at the solicitation of many friends, opened a
house for the purpose of conducting the

**Receiving, Forwarding and
Commission Business.**

All business entrusted to me in the above line
shall be promptly attended to.

H. HAMILTON.

Danville, dec 31, '52 Sm

NEW GOODS!

I AM now receiving (and will have my com-
plete stock in a few days) a superior stock of
DRY GOODS,

Bonnets, Hardware, Cutlery, Queens-
ware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Clothing;

Of all the various lace styles and patterns, too
numerous to mention. For particular, see
my bill. Call and see them.

apr 15 '53 G. A. ARMSTRONG.

FANS.